





# THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

From the Cincinnati Register March 12.  
HARD CASE OF A CINCINNATI SCOUNDREL WHO PASSES IN THAT CITY FOR A GENTLEMAN.

Such is the heading of a letter which we have received from Lexington, Kentucky, the particulars of which are as follows:

Day before yesterday I happened to be at one of the negro jails in this city. The proprietor asked me to walk up stairs to see three negro girls he had just bought of a Cincinnati peddler. We found, in the room, three negro girls, one a remarkable beautiful, extremely modest, and very uncollected mulatto girl. When we went in, this girl seemed astounded when she was informed by her trader that he had bought them (the price was \$100 apiece). She exclaimed, "It cannot be possible!" But when she was told that such was the fact, she told the following story. She belonged to a gentleman in Baltimore, who recently died, leaving his property to his nephew, in consideration of his services.

This man went on to Baltimore to take possession of the estate. He told these three girls that his purpose was to take them to that city and liberate them. He showed them the papers of liberation (which it is possible were genuine), where he says he was commanded in the news papers to do his generous and kindred to the girls, in proposing to take them to Cincinnati and providing for them. They left Baltimore in full confidence that their destination was Cincinnati, and they were free. But at Mayfield they all landed, and came immediately to Lexington. The poor girl said it was a hard and cruel case, that if he had made it known in Baltimore that they were for sale, he could easily have sold them there. She finally said the sell all had the ask of her to give her certificate of church membership, which he had in his pocket.

Comment upon such cruel and hellish deception is unnecessary. In a state a regular negro-crafter who would be guilty of such conduct, would be scorned by every man he met.

Some weeks since we copied from the Cincinnati papers, a notice of the benevolence of a resident of that city, in distributing an estate left him in Baltimore, among poor but worthy relatives of his deceased friend, excepting four slaves, which belonged to the estate. These consisted of one man and three women. The man was immediately brought to Cincinnati and emancipated, the papers giving great credit to Mr. Bodmann, who had received and thus liberally disposed of the estate, for his benevolence and justice to the premises. The article above gives us information relative to the young woman who fell into Mr. Bodmann's hands. He brought them to Kentucky and sold them to a negro trader, and that under such aggravated circumstances as to awaken the indignation of the slaveholding confederate of the knave, a Democratic paper.

This communication copied into the Cincinnati Gazette has called forth Mr. Bolman's reply. But in his reply he has utterly failed to meet the matter, in his favor. He admits all the essential facts of the case. His only justification seems to be that he intends to "appropriate the proceeds of the sales of these young women to benevolent purposes." A very benevolent gentleman truly! Perhaps he intends to purchase certificates in the "Systematic Benevolent Association," or distribute trustee in the sin of dancing, on the orthodox posture in times of prayer, on some other equally important article of faith or practice. It is not uncommon for slaveholders to sell women and children, as well as rob and strip them "for benevolent purposes," but this kind of speculation has been rather uncommon in Ohio. Mr. Bodmann is a pioneer in this new method of benevolence. While Mississippi organized herself in christianizing Alabama by importing them for slaves, this innocent gentleman of Ohio, will maintain the reputation of his state, by transferring young ladies—members of the church—from Maryland to Kentucky and selling them to slave merchants for the southern barons of the "African traders."

—the proceeds of sales to be devoted to benevolent purposes.

The following is the letter of justification of this Cincinnati slave-trader /

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

A slender article appears in your last issue, which, although it does not mention my name, will be well understood by the community to refer to myself. The statements contained in it, so far as they impugn my character, are entirely false, and could not have emanated from an enemy who was willing to inflict an injury on me at whatever expense of truth. The article contains just enough of truth to give direction to the slanderous imbeciles.

Without my assent or connivance, it has here to be stated that in the newspapers of this city that a relative of mine, who lately died in Baltimore, left me an estate which, with the exception of four negroes, I immediately transferred to other persons who, I suppose, stood in need of it more than myself. These announcements, although ascertained by me, were substantially true in disposing of the body of the estate I consulted my own wishes, simply.

In the disposition I made of the negroes, consisting of one man and three girls, I have only carried out the often expressed wishes of the master. I brought the men to Cincinnati, and emancipated him. The girls, in strict and literal accordance with the request of my deceased relative, I brought away from the City of Baltimore, and intended to be sold in Kentucky, intending at the time, as I still do, to appropriate the proceeds of sale to benevolent purposes. The statement that I exhibited to these girls "papers of liberty" or in any other manner intimated to them that I intended to liberate them, is destitute of any foundation whatsoever. Equally false is it that I had in my pocket, or withheld from either of them, any certificate of church-membership or other paper.

These girls were removed from Baltimore, not greatly wiser of my own, but merely to comply with the reiterated desire of the master, who had, in my opinion, sufficient reasons for making the request. It may be that in what I have done I have committed an error of judgment, for I am not infallible; but this much, I think, must be granted that I have not been governed by any memory of former wrongs. I have always endeavored to execute what I intended a trust in strict accordance with its terms, and without any expectation of benefit to myself.

CHAS. BODMANN.

**A FUNDAMENTAL ERROR.**—Mr. Benjamin, United States senator from Louisiana in a recent speech declared that southerners had committed "a fundamental error" in considering that slavery is not unconstitutional in all the States of the Union. He said:

"It seems to me," says Mr. Benjamin, that the radical, fundamental error which underlies the argument in affirmation of this power, is the assumption that Slavery is the creature of the law of the several States, where it is established; that it has no existence outside of the limits of those States; that slaves are not property beyond those limits, and that property is neither recognized nor protected by the Constitution of the United States, nor by international law. I maintain all these propositions, and shall proceed at once to my argument."

**MARY A FREE WOMAN.**—A fine-looking mulatto woman, dressed in gay style, appeared before the Probate Court yesterday afternoon, accompanied by a Southern gentleman, who acknowledged himself the father of a child of which the mulatto was the mother. Judge Hilton signed the papers giving her her birthright freedom.—Cincinnati.

## THE OHIO LEGISLATURE.

This Democratic body is perfecting its work of legislation for slaveholders in Kentucky and Virginia. In addition to the repeal of the jail bill they have voted also for the repeal of the Harbores Corpus acts and for the bill to prevent slaveholding and kidnapping in Ohio. These bills, to be sure, were imperfect and under our Union with slaveholders, must necessarily have proved injurious for the protection of actual fugitive slaves who might claim protection under them; nevertheless, it was not for this reason they were repealed, but because these Democrats cannot endure the thought of seeming to oppose slaveholding or obstruct slave hunting. Towards Democrats who practice such virtue, they have a feeling of excessive animosity.

The Ohio State Journal gives the following account of the last proceedings of the House on these questions, which we copy:

The House held its session from 2½ in the afternoon until 9 o'clock at night. The result of this unusual length of time being consumed, and the Representatives going without their supper, was that early in the afternoon the Senate bill to repeal the law to prevent slaveholding and kidnapping in Ohio, came up in due course. A few speeches were made against it, when, as usual, Mr. Andrews of Anglesea, moved the previous question, which was sustained, and the year and days were called upon its final passage, when to the surprise of the "faithful" it failed, there not being votes enough. A motion to reconsider was made, and the majority sent out their runners to bring in the absentees. The minority having obtained the victory in the outset, were determined if possible to hold their vantage ground.

This so exasperated the majority, that they determined not only to put the bill through, but also to violate personal pledges made to Mr. Monroe, and rush through the bill for the repeal of the habeas corpus act, another senate bill. Accordingly, after they had repealed the law preventing kidnapping and slaveholding in Ohio, Mr. Andrews of Anglesea, moved to take from the table the bill to repeal the habeas corpus act. The roll was called, and the bill was taken from the table. Mr. Andrews of Anglesea then moved the previous question again. The bill was passed, and the Washington correspondent of the Richmond

Advertiser writes: "At this point Mr. Monroe, adjourned the session without debate. Mr. Andrews said that he was immediately to force the bill through without debate. Mr. Andrews recited the facts in relation to the bill, then recited the facts in relation to the bill, how when the minority had it in their power to send the bill to committee of the whole, they commented that it should be referred to the committee on the Judiciary, with the distinct understanding that he and others should have a chance to discuss it when it should be reported back. Democrats in all parts of the House had made this promise, and a dozen men, which he could name and none came to him personally and pledged their personal honor that he should have a chance to speak on it, and now it was to be forced through without giving him an opportunity to express his views upon it. This bill repealed a part of the last session which he had great interest in. It was, in fact, his bill. He asked that the pledge made to him should be redeemed."

The appeal of Mr. Monroe had effect on only two members of the majority. Mr. Edson of Van Wert, and Mr. Christy of Butler. To their honor be spoken the high words and said they had told Mr. Monroe that he should be heard on the subject, and they would not violate their promises, and therefore would not vote for the previous question. The roll was called, and the entire majority, with the two exceptions named, voted for the previous question.

The appeal had no effect. Men who had violated their private pledges were not likely to be influenced by an appeal for right and justice.

Accordingly, under the leadership of Mr. Andrews of Anglesea, and the previous question again was passed, and the House adjourned, at nine o'clock. Thus ended the session, a session in which two more measures were passed calculated to bow the neck of Ohio more lowly in the dust before the slave power of the South. It is no wonder the South thinks us mean and treacherous.

Between Cincinnati and Baltimore the distance is 588 miles, which does not vary one degree from

AN AIR LINE.

And the whole distance is through Slave States or adjacent thereto, thus affording peculiar advantages to the Southern traveler not possessed by any other road."

That is the first instance, in our knowledge, where a railroad, located in a free State, has appealed to the sectional prejudices of people for patronage.—(Indianapolis Journal).

And this first instance proved a miserable failure. The road did not profit by the "seasonal appeal," and the men who were means enough to write and publish an advertisement insulting such high minded men of the South as well as the North, we are glad to hear, are about to vacate positions they should never have occupied. One of the greatest misfortunes of the Cincinnati & Marietta Railroad Company has been in the selection of its managers.—C. G. Gazette.

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While these things were going on, the majority appeared to be in a great humor. They laughed, and giggled and walked about, and smoked cigars and threw paper balls at one another, and appeared exceedingly jolly, and when they adjourned, congratulated themselves upon the glorious victory they had achieved over the Republican Free Soilers. The people may have something to say upon this master hereafter.

## Miscellaneous Summary.

SENATOR ANDREW JOHNSON, of Tennessee, who has spent the most of his life in a tailor shop, working by the side of nigger "journs," in a recent speech in the Senate said: "I do not care whether you call it slavery or servitude, the man who has mensal offices to perform is the slave or the servant, I care not whether he is white or black. Servitude or slavery grows out of the organic structure of man."

CACRULY.—The Nashville, (Tenn.) Banner learns that on the 17th ult., Wm. Pender, a resident of Haywood county, was examined on a charge of having killed a slave with excessive whipping, followed by burning. Pender was held for trial in the sum of \$2,000.

THE CANTARE OF 1860.—SOUTHERN VIEWS.—The race of 1860, it is now evident, will be between Mr. Seward, the Democratic candidate wherever he may be, and Mr. Douglas. The latter does not expect, of course, to carry the election, but will hope to get it into the House, and there dictate terms to the colored Republicans. He presumes, naturally enough, that they will prefer him to the Democratic candidate. He is marshalling his forces for this result, and is determined to rule or ruin?"—Richmond Daily.

On this the Charleston Mercury makes the following account:

The above, we think, truly indicates the probability of an ultimate combination between Free-Soil Democrats and Black Republicans at the North, to defeat the Union and Slave Right Democrats in the election of a Senator, and at the next Presidential election. The nomination of Fremont and Buchanan from the North, must be followed by a nomination from this section, where the strength of the party lies. We think the prospect, if not desperate, yet certainly not radi- ous with hope of success for the South.

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ANOTHER "WORLD'S FAIR"—The London Atheneum states that the project of a second Crystal Palace Exhibition of all nations, to take place in 1861, is on foot. The proposals thus far considered contemplate a universal collection of the fine arts; but the Atheneum advocates an extension of this idea so as to provide for an exhibition of industrial art.

A CAPT. TRAVIS having advertised extensively that he would, on a certain day, shoot on a wager an orange from the head of a boy, at Louisville, the mayor of that city has forbidden the experiments, and ordered the police to arrest the parties.

A MAN KILLED BY HIS NECESSITY.—A Mr. James Maxwell of Spencer Co., Ky., was murdered on the 16th inst., by his master. He had been whipped and flogged for the want of work, and was a neighbor in the evening, and on his way home was met by three of his negro men, and attacked with clubs and killed. The negroes have been arrested.

SLAVERY.—The Leavesworth Ledger of New Orleans, March 25—The Leavesworth Ledger of the 18th inst., says that an express had arrived the day before from Col. Johnson, requesting that supplies, ammunition and men be sent to him immediately.

MADE A FREE WOMAN.—A fine-looking mulatto woman, dressed in gay style, appeared before the Probate Court yesterday afternoon, accompanied by a Southern gentleman, who acknowledged himself the father of a child of which the mulatto was the mother. Judge Hilton signed the papers giving her her birthright freedom.—Cincinnati.

## LEOMONTON IN THE SENATE.

Mr. Green withdrew the bill altogether, and moved three amendments to the original bill; 1st, to strike out the preamble, and insert the following: Whereas the people of the Territory of Kansas did, by a Convention of Delegates called and assembled at Leavenworth on the 9th of September, 1857, to form for themselves a Constitution and State Government, which said Convention having asked that the admission of the Territory into the Union as a State, on equal footing with the original States, &c. Carried. [Insert enacting paragraph, 2d, to amend the second section by inserting and adding the following clause: That nothing in this act shall be construed to abridge or infringe on any rights of the people, annexed to the Kansas Constitution, at all times to alter, reform or abolish their form of Government in such manner as they may think proper; Congress hereby disclaiming any authority to interfere or control the construction of the Constitution of any State, except to see that it is republican in form and not in conflict with the Constitution of the United States. The amendment was agreed to; yes 31, nays 23, 3d. A verbal amendment in the eleventh section of the second section of the bill; it altered the word "of" in the sentence "The Senate unanimously rejected the "Personal Liberty Bill" passed by the House. The legislature adjourned last week.

Mr. Pugh withdrew his amendment, of March 2d, to the amendment of Mr. Green, and substituted another, that the Federal laws, not incompatible be extended into the State of Kansas that a judicial district be formed, and that a Judge, District Attorney, and United States Marshal, be appointed and paid, as in Iowa. The amendment was agreed to; yes 37, nays 34.

Mr. Crittenden moved a substitute for the bill in substance that the Constitution framed by the Leavenworth Convention be submitted to the people of Kansas now; that if it be approved, the President shall admit Kansas by proclamation; if it be rejected that the people of the territory shall call a Convention to frame a new substitute.

Mr. Crittenden's substitute was then put and lost, yes 24, nays 34.

The bill as amended to admit Kansas into the Union with the Leavenworth Constitution was then put and passed, yes 33, nays 34.

Adjourned.

The speech of Senator Wade, in the Senate, the other day, on the Kansas question, has excited the ire of the fire-eaters to an unusual degree. The Washington correspondent of the Richmond

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ANOTHER PAPER AT QUINDARO.—The Cradle of Progress, is the name of a new paper published semi-monthly, Quindaro, Kansas, by the Quindaro Literary Association. It is edited by Mrs. C. H. Nichols.

IMPORTED CATTLE BURNERS.—The barn of Thomas R. Kennington on the Lancaster pike, five and half miles from Philadelphia, was burned on Tuesday morning last. There were seventy head of valuable imported stock in the barn and all but nineteen of them burned. The cattle valued at \$15,000. Total loss \$23,000. No insurance.

TWO POLICES OF \$15,000 EACH HAD EXPIRED ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO.—The two polices of \$15,000 each, which had been issued to the Rev. Mr. Collins and his wife, were both renewed for another six months.

THE CINCINNATI (New Orleans) prints a private letter from a lady in Memphis to her sister in New Orleans, giving an account of the marriage of a pair of favorite slaves, which letter the Cincinnati commands "to the careful perusal of Northern friends, who are so much interested in the 'wretched slaves'." There was, of course, a good show of dry goods and ivory, which the reader can imagine, and then follows this passage:

"About 10 o'clock the Rev. Mr. Collins came in, and they soon followed. First, Lewis and Caroline Lawrence, with two bridemaids and groomsmen, took their places, and Mr. O. performed the service beautifully—the whole service of the Methodist Church (very much like our service), but it was very sad indeed. WORN instead of the words, 'WE DEDICATE TO GOD,' etc., etc., were the words, until now are unspeakably separated."

How many such priests as the Rev. Mr. Collins would be required to bring on the millennium?—New York Tribune.

REVIVAL OF THE SLAVE TRADE.—The New Orleans Delta, of Friday, March 15th, contains the

(Continued)

I seemed to have but just closed my eyes—the volume of my rambling thoughts had scarcely died away—when I was aroused by the dole well-known tones of a band of big frightened foreign hounds which the Squire usually kept chained, among other悽惨的, grimaces, in his court yard—they were evidently on the track which I had taken from the brow of Transom-Turk.

In the smith's shop, where many of the villagers were accustomed to congregate on winter evenings, to gossip, gamble, and play at all hours on the sly, I had heard horrid tales about blood-hounds in foreign parts; and my grandmother's parrot was adorned with a colored print, in which a band of the breed were depicted, in the act of tearing down a poor naked black. One of them, as I remember this day, had leaped upon the man's shoulder, and thrusting his head forward had grabbed him by the throat. Blotches of blood were distributed about the dog's jaws—the victim a gurgling lill'd heart—it was an awful affair, and I never could look at it without suffering that strange stuporous pang which produces "peacock's flesh." I was far from an efficient boy, and my wretched grandmother had often threatened to me by the scruff of the neck, had me over the piazza of Squire Patch's court-yard, and let the blood-hounds "worry me a trifle, or two";—these were her very words.

The ugly monsters (they had been christened Sin and Death) were, as I have stated, now on my track—*their business was with me.*

My first impulse was to go down the bed of the brook, break cover in Uncle Simon's field, and make off towards Farmer Bolby's house, or my grandmother's house, Bolby. I felt satisfied,

would protect me, as my formidable grand-mother was, in my estimation, single-handed a match for anything that drew the breath of life.

A bare oak stood solitary, literally on her hearth—overhanging the grass; and in defiance of a whole army of red-coats belonging to a distant home, a full pack of strong bounds, she pre-

served the wreathes of a saint's life. The dogs and their attendant gentlemen broke through her ample windows and the mud wall beneath it, but my fierce grandmother was the washer woman who beat up the pigs before Sir Simon. The Ned had not a name—the pig had. Everybody knew it as Sir Simon. He was the kindest, the most patient animal in the world. If the boys had nothing better to do, they sought him out, on the common, and three or four of them at once beat him. When fairly mounted he would ejaculate a note or two expressive of mock heroic indignation, raise his head, snap his tail, and set off at full speed. In a few minutes his riders were invariably thrown. The culprit himself could not sit up at full speed; the singular and cauld vertebral so much annoyed her, that she scolded like a婆娘. While she was in the pleasant mood, having satisfied my appetite, and drained a shooting horn of stout old ale, which she had brought with the bacon, I recounted my recent exploits and perils, and from my mode of dressing them, she seemed to strike her as being replace with fun. Once now and then, however, she turned pale and stared at me awfully; and when I showed her the riddles raised on my orchin hide, by the short doctor of that sinuous position—had born as myself—she recoiled with horror, and I had made haste to present her, from running away.

As soon as I could prevail upon her to resume the seat she had previously occupied, I excited her interest by discussing on my future prospects. I had made the village by far the hotbed of mine and I considered it very safe to be off. It was Saturday evening, and I proposed, during the night to crawl away to Coddlestone, where, if Lovella kept her word, I should meet with her at the fair, on Monday morning. Agnes suggested that the *abolitionist* Sabbath was staring me. To knock this objection on the head, I proposed to pocket my one-end meal-meal of fried potatoe, reepers of brown bread and cheese, besides, I should meet with lots of whisky-hounds, and it was hard, if after all my experience—as I meant to work my way as much as possible in cover—I couldn't find at least one squirrel winter home of mine on exhaustless, in the Coddlestone woods.

We were sitting opposite each other in the diagonal furniture, into which I had first thrown myself.

Agnes with a suddenly gloomy expression surveyed the space between my naked head and naked stockings, gazing on tattered Grange never thought of me not me.

I clasped my hands behind my head, and said, "I am a bad boy."

"I keep for thee the living love of old."

"So didst thou sing after long weary years."

"Over the grave of her thou lovest had rolled,

"Ages, to thee, of bitterness and tears."

"I keep for thee the living love of old!"

"How my heart thrilled to hear those words of thine."

To think that such faithful hearts could never grow cold;

That time could never quench Love's flame

Burnin.

"O Death!" I cried, "where is thy boasted power

To snuff the ardor of that faithful heart?

Thou hast dominion o'er life's fleeting hour

Alone, to keep these loving souls apart."

But vain my joy! On all created things

Forgiveness is written; leaves must fall

And flowers must wither; but successive spring

Will bring new life and happiness to all.

The beautiful all fade and fall to dust,

The living dance above the turfy graves,

All die, that life or love or suffer most

Moulder beneath oblivion's whirling wave.

She keeps for thee the "Living love of old"

And waits for thee upon that blighted shore;

How will she bear to bid that fairest gowne

gold

That should have burned for her forevermore?

C. L. M.

From the Evening Post.

"A few years since a powerful revival of religion was witnessed at Oldtown, Maine. Among the converts was an Indian of the Penobscot tribe. Soon after his conversion, Paul attended a prayer-meeting, and was called upon to tell his experience." Not exactly understanding the construction of the King's English, Paul expressed himself as follows: "Oh glory! me feel pious like Hell."

The hand of religion is potent to save,

Its value no mortal can prize,

It leads us in safety down to the grave,

Then gives us a pass to the skies.

But since the grand choice in the garden was

given,

Since Adam from Paradise fell,

Fall many are found to be pious like Heaven,

While many are "pious like Hell."

I once was an orphan-boy, mortgaged and leased,

And served without hope of a fee,

For one who was lending the Lord what she

needed.

From the girl in the kitchen and me.

"Twas a day or two since that I gazed on the face

Of her, the once Mademoiselle,

And though, though she bragged of "abounding in grace,"

That she, too, was "pious like Hell."

But tares in the wheat, and counterfeiter coin

Should rub us of some of our rest;

Let this be our motto while journeying on—

"God orders all things for the best."

And mind you, no knowledge to mortal is given,

By which that frail mortal can tell,

Except by the traits, who is pious like Heaven,

Or Paul was, "pious like Hell."

Who wants a Pastor?—Somebody in the Journal and Messenger thus takes off the caption and calling of ministers:

Many people think when a preacher sets him

all up in action, and is ready to go to the high-

noon—cheatting the poacher that I would bite

him if he attempted to prevent me. Peter is

this very good-humored, and—smiling his back

so he could carry me a clear mile on my road.

Pocketing my provisions, and taking the ribbon of Agnes from the deserted bush-magpie nest,

while I had deposited—I did not thought of it

while the young darling was present—I

mounted my friends book and away we went.

We had scarcely gone a quarter of a mile, when

we pulled up under a broad oak. The sky above

was still, in patches, blue and bright; but the

spray and budding foliage of the trees made our path occasionally gloomy. Beneath the oak we

were in perfect shade. Casting his resolute eye

upwards, he said that there were three pheasants

at perch on a lofty slender branch, which would

not bear him. "They're crusing out their necks,"

quoth he; "steal up and twist 'em. Mind me,

they may be wide awake, but bothered between the lights." I moved as an amendment, that I

should take up three pheasants, and hit them one by one out of the roost. We were, however, walking on a bed of thick elastic moss, and Blue Peter, partially falling in with my views, in the absence of pheasants, furnished me with a few penny pieces I got up the oak with, and when upon a level with the birds—they had not yet turned their heads under their wing—I placed three of my pennies, one open the other, between my finger and thumb, and carefully, but with all my strength let go. There were three of them, but I only hit one down—he fell—it was a splendid cock—he died; the others dashed up into the light and disappeared.

Blue Peter was pleased, and gave me sixpence,

soon after we parted, and being excessively tired

I crept into the hollow of a tree that had fallen,

and enjoyed a sound repose. When I awoke it

was past mid-day, but this fact took an hour's

time to ascertain. I crept in easily enough, but

I found it a matter of surpassing difficulty to retro-

grade. At one time I felt all but certain that my

head would prove my collar. The worst of my

misfortune was that I had lost my knife and

fork. I could not get at the fresh dinner, and ex-

isted, and the cheese, in my pocket-knife, both my

hands being unfortunately above my head. At

last, by an accidental turn of fortune, I found

myself, and after breakfasting by the side of a pond from which I had

developed my fire, I was

the result of this was, that my

teeth were knocked out, and my

hand was cut off at the wrist.

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was past mid-day, but this fact took an hour's

time to ascertain. I crept in easily enough, but

I found it a matter of surpassing difficulty to retro-

grade. At one time I felt all but certain that my

head would prove my collar. The worst of my

misfortune was that I had lost my knife and

fork. I could not get at the fresh dinner, and ex-

isted, and the cheese, in my pocket-knife, both my

hands being unfortunately above my head. At

last, by an accidental turn of fortune, I found

myself, and after breakfasting by the side of a pond from which I had

developed my fire, I was

the result of this was, that my

teeth were knocked out, and my

hand was cut off at the wrist.

Blue Peter was pleased, and gave me sixpence,

soon after we parted, and being excessively tired

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